

"GOOD-NIGHT, PAPA!"

BY E. J. RICHARDS.

I sat in the library writing,
While silence about me lay;
And my pen for a scepter,
Proud monarch of all I survey.

The day is now peacefully sleeping,
And Nature's fair bosom the couch,
While Night, with her golden wings,
And soothes the tired eye with her touch.

My arm gently rests on the table,
My hand softly pillows my brow;
And musing, I calmly sit reading,
The tale I have finished just now.

I wonder whose eyes will peruse it,
What passions its words will arouse,
And whether they'll think of the author
Who lives in this humble old house.

What means all this noisy, wild clatter
That does my sweet silence fright?
Ah, yes! It's my boys, the dear darlings,
Who come to kiss papa good-night.

With shouts of glad glee and loud laughter,
Arrayed in their snowy white gowns,
They come, like angels of gladness,
To smooth papa's wrinkles and frowns.

Gay Guy, with his azure eyes sparkling,
And face all so handsome and bright,
My neck his soft arms now entwining,
Says joyfully, "Papa, good-night!"

Sweet Oriol quickly comes toddling,
And lovingly clasping my knee,
Looks up in my face, sweetly smiling,
"Good night, pretty papa, tise!"

And tenderly lifting the prattlers,
I hold them in fondest embrace,
While each little beggar a gladness
By kissing each bright, pretty face.

But Charley, the dear little baby,
Unable to speak his little words,
In mamma's arms gleefully cowering,
With eyes says a glorious "Good-night!"

And Alice, my darling, bends o'er me,
While baby she holds for a kiss;
And I, thus caressing my baby,
Think a kiss on her cheek not amiss.

Then softly they go, and departing,
Leave me all alone in my den;
But I fully know they are with me,
And lend renewed force to my pen.

A WOMAN AND A CIRCUS.

BY W. H. L. ATKINSON.

Twenty-five years ago a circus was not such an overgrown affair as it now is. A tent covering one wing, with a few modest sideshows, formed the entire paraphernalia before the days of "Triple-Allied-Mastodon shows, with three separate rings, three sets of performers, and three bands!"

Twenty-five years ago I was a middle-aged man and a doctor, but I venture to say that I knew almost as much about the management of a circus as I did of pills and prescriptions. I resided in a considerable village in Ohio, and for twenty years I had visited every circus which had come within fifty miles.

You wonder why? Well, I will tell you. When a very young man, just after receiving my diploma and while the mystic letters M. D. tacked to the end of my name were still a pleasing novelty, I became engaged to the prettiest girl in the village. Folks said she was a little wild, but she never seemed so to me. I knew she was full of animal spirits; I knew that she flirted a little, but, though I loved her dearly, I was not in the least jealous.

I think I loved Annette too well to mistrust her. I always believed in girls, and boys too, having lots of fun, so long as they were not wickedness lack of it. Thus it came to pass that Annette went where and with whom she pleased, with no word of interference from me.

I have said that we became engaged to be married. We were to wait two years, during which time I hoped to build up a practice which should warrant me in taking to myself a wife and home of my own. The two years flew by. Everything prospered with me, and within three months I expected to marry Annette.

About that time a very small, "one-horse" circus visited our village and made a two days' stand. Among the performers was a bare-back rider, roughly handsome—of the Spanish gypsy type, but to all eyes educated. He succeeded, however, in fascinating Annette.

After the show left town Annette and "Leon" doubtless corresponded, though I never knew it. Three months later, in the fall of the year and within a week of the day set for our wedding, the circus once more came to town. When it left, Annette left too. I was terribly grieved. I was so grieved that I became physically sick. But I was proud, too, and I would not assist in any measures for bringing the runaway back. Indeed, had she come back right away I do not think I would ever have married her. My pride was hurt, and when one's pride is wounded the sore is very sore.

I tried to put Anne to out of my mind. I prospered in my profession, but I never married. Yet I think I always yearned for my wild, lost love; for, as the years rolled away, an uncontrollable impulse sent me to every circus that came within reach of me. But I never saw Annette, nor Leon, either, although I must have visited over a dozen shows every summer.

Twenty years passed away, and I was a lonely man on the shady side of forty. The Great Monster Imperial Circus, fresh from a triumphal tour through Europe, was advertised to make a stand in Conville.

Of course I went. There was no printed programme, but toward the end of the performance the ring-master announced with a loud voice, "Mademoiselle Annette, the Parisian prodigy, champion lady bare-back rider of the world!"

My ears could not have deceived me. He did say "Annette," but then, a thousand chances to one it was not my Annette. She would be forty years old now—not a likely age for a woman to show herself off as a bare-back rider. Still, for a second or two, I was in suspense.

But the curtain across the entrance is pushed back, the ringmaster cracks his whip with a great and sounding crack, and two milk-white steeds canter into and around the ring.

Then the apology for a band starts up, and, as the horses near the entrance to the ring, once more, a paucity though, scantily attired girl rushes out, and amid a cracking of whips, "hurrahs" from the circus men, and a shrill "hoop-la!" from herself, leaps at a bound to the back of one of the horses.

But it is not Annette—at least not my Annette. This is quite a young girl; I can tell that, used as I am to the "make-up" of circus fairies, etc.

Mademoiselle goes through the hundred and one tricks in which a circus-rider usually shows off her powers. Her last trick is to bound through rings of fire—made by stepping iron rings in coal-oil or some other inflammable liquid. I suppose the girl had done the trick a thousand times before, but this time was once too often.

Her flimsy dress caught fire, and, missing the horse, she fell heavily to the ground—a bundled head of burning silk and gauze.

Knowing that my professional services might be required, I was in the ring in an instant. The fire was speedily extinguished, and the limp, emerald form was carried tenderly to the "dressing-room," where I examined her.

The girl must have been a favorite, judging from the eagerness with which men and women crowded around to know how she was—the women inside and the men at the entrance of the so-called "dressing-room."

After a careful examination I had to report to the manager a broken arm and severe spinal injuries.

It was not altogether disinterested pity which prompted me to insist on having the injured girl taken to my house. For, inside her dress, fastened around her neck by a silken cord, I found a tiny package which aroused my curiosity.

I could not help somehow connecting her name and the package with myself. So she was carried up to my house, and for several days my old housekeeper and I devoted the greater part of our time to nursing the sick girl. I was fearful that she would be a cripple for the rest of her life, and so I had a celebrated Philadelphia physician come down to see her. His opinion was that she would get quite well, and very soon, too.

Annette was very pretty; not at all coarse in any way, while her conversation indicated that she was far from an ignorant girl.

For a second time, I think, I was in love. Once or twice I ventured to ask Annette something of her parents and of her life, but she was very reticent and I thought I could wait to know. One thing I thought I could not wait for, and that was, Annette herself. So when she was able to walk about the house and yard, I asked her if she would not make my home her own, as my wife. She was profuse in her thanks for my hospitality, but could not say "Yes." The utmost I could get from her, was the promise of a definite answer in a day or two.

The second day after that I was out all day on a visit to a patient at a distant farm house. When I returned I found a note lying on the desk in my office, addressed to Dr. John Redfield—myself. I opened it and read:

MY DEAR DOCTOR: Good-by. I have gone for good, and have taken an unusual way of thanking you for your kindness. I know you are curious to learn the contents of the package around my neck. I will tell you. When I struck your village it contained twenty-two dollars. It is now somewhat larger, as I have added four hundred dollars of yours which I managed to take from your desk. I cannot very well marry you, because I am married already. Do not feel hard toward me—your money may save my husband's life, for he is at present very sick in Mexico.

"Once more, good-by, and thanks."

No, I am not married, neither have I attended a circus for twenty-five years. I am shy, rather, of a woman and a circus.

TWO LESSONS.

"Well, papa," said Emma, "Madame Farine says that I need ten yards of tripping at four dollars a yard. I am ashamed to ask, but I was obliged to do so."

"Very well, my dear," replied the merchant. "There is the money, but dear me! forty dollars for tripping! Women are getting worse than ever!"

So, breakfast over, and Mr. Rome off for that mysterious region known as "the city," Emma started on her shopping expedition.

On the way thoughts of her new dress ran through her mind. She intended to wear it on an occasion which to her seemed very important. Someone was to be present whose opinion she valued—someone she herself admired very much. Did he admire her?

Thus absorbed, she suddenly found herself some distance beyond her destination. There was nothing for it but to walk back, and the way lay through streets filled with miserable houses. The fashionable girl hurried along until, all at once, she found a sort of barricade across the street. The middle object of this barricade was a sewing machine, to which on one side clung a woman, on the other a man. An attendant crowd of residents contemplated this scene with evident interest, and Emma Rome became, therefore, one of their number.

"Forty dollars," she repeated, "and the machine but \$50, and he's taking it. I have failed until Jim broke his leg, and his work stopped, and his wage with it, and I'd doctor's bill, and all."

"No, that she didn't," cried a voice from the crowd.

"And he'd better be off with his cart," cried a man who had stalked out of the entry of the house near which the crowd had gathered, rolling up his sleeves.

"Look here, good people," explained the man who held the machine. "I don't want to do this. I obey orders, or lose my place. She'd better go to the master, and talk to him—not to me."

"I've been," said the woman. "He's made of stone. I told him he'd starve us. He will. Take it." And she let go her hold on the machine, and the man stepped in the place of those rolling fingers, others, dainty and small, and well gloved, came down upon the cover of the machine. Emma Rome had pressed forward, and now spoke.

"Stop," she said. "Will you let this woman keep her machine if I pay you ten dollars?"

"Them's the master's orders, miss," replied the man, "and I'd be glad to do it, too."

Then, while the crowd gathered close, and the woman who had told her piteous tale sobbed with joy, Emma drew the sum named from her purse, received in return a receipt, which she gave to the poor woman, and experienced for the first time the delight which the performance of an utterly unselfish act brings with it.

Moreover, when the machine had been borne up-stairs, Emma, who had exchanged a few words with its owner, followed her to her miserable room, noted its poverty, heard all the bitter tale.

"But I don't mind anything now, miss," sobbed the narrator. "Now the machine is my own, I don't mind how I work. And the only great tug is the landlord—four dollars a month for rent."

"As much a month as a yard of that tripping!" thought Emma, with a little pang.

And before she turned from the door she had emptied her purse, and had paid three months rent in advance.

"Your husband will be well and at work by that time," she said; and there were no regrets for the lost fringe as she took her way homeward. Nay, she was not even stung to the soul when Madame Farine remarked, with a glance that said volumes, "The black lace from your old grenadine dress? Certainly, since it is to your taste."

The dress, however, was not unbecoming, despite the refurbished lace, and Emma wore it to the party. And, somehow, Arthur Maine found himself more than ever before attracted by it, and as she drove home that night, Emma felt that the inner voice which had said to her, "he loves," had been no false prophet.

She had learned two lessons in a little while. One, that the poor might be clothed and fed from the trimmings of the rich; the other, that extravagance in dress never yet won any man's heart.

THIS AND THAT.

In Persian theaters the female parts are all played by boys.

It actually improves the bicycle record to have it broken.

Strike while the iron is hot, but let some other fellow hold the iron.

The life of a beautiful woman is never monotonous. There is a glamour over her most commonplace performance.

There are no newsboys in the City of Mexico. The papers are all sold by women, who hold them out to passers-by, but never say a word.

During the first week in October an international congress will discuss climatology, mineral and thermal springs, and allied subjects, at Biarritz, France.

WEeping widow—And such a good man, sir. Busy Undertaker—No doubt, no doubt; but a little wide—a little wide for the average man.—*New York Graphic.*

MADNESS in cattle was once supposed to arise from a distemper in the internal substance of their horns, and furious or mad cattle had their horns bound with straw.

TIGHT corsets cause red noses and bad digestion, and bad digestion a saffron-colored skin. Both are hideously unbecoming to twenty-five-dollar hats. Put a pin in this.

PLANTAIN water was a remedy in common use with the old surgeons. In "Romeo and Juliet" a plantain leaf is pronounced to be an excellent cure for your broken shin.

THE source of an offensive odor was lately traced by watching two blue-bottle flies, which pointed out the locality of a decomposing rat by settling on the floor above it.

WHEN the forenoons of life are wasted there is not much hope of a peaceful and fruitful evening. Sun-risings and sun-settings are closely connected in every experience.

A WRITER has discovered that the word love, in the Indian language, is spelt thus: "Schemmendemearthway-er." It may not be as expressive, but there is certainly more of it.

ANOTHER metal has been discovered. We have never been able to discover why a man should go floundering around looking for new metals, while gold and silver are so plentiful.

PLEASURE and diet ought to be a kind of concert, and bear a just proportion to one another. Immoderate pleasures put nature into disorder; but then a sparing and dry way of living dulls the spirits and insensibly extinguishes them.

THE orange crop of Southern California is estimated at about 500,000 boxes. The crop of Florida was estimated, before the freeze, at 1,800,000 boxes. The foreign crop received in the Western States is likely to reach 2,000,000 boxes.

DR. V. POULAIN believes that the reason that cow's milk so often disagrees with children is to be found in the fact that cane sugar is used to sweeten it. He says that for thirty-three years he has used the sugar of milk with the best possible results.

SLAVERY in the ancient Roman world was in part sustained by a practice so revolting and inhuman as hardly to be comprehensible to modern ideas—the systematic exposure and abandonment of the children of the poor, and of female and defective children by the rich. There are innumerable allusions to this inhuman treatment throughout Latin literature. In two different comedies or dialogues the husband, on starting on a journey, is represented as ordering his wife, who is soon to give birth to a babe, to destroy it if it prove a girl; and the plot of one turns on the wife's foolish weakness in exposing rather than killing the female infant.

THE QUEEN'S MERCY.

Queen Victoria was not twenty when she ascended the throne of England. Coming into possession of power with a heart fresh, tender, and pure, and with all her instincts inclined to mercy, she found many things that tried her resolution to the utmost. On a beautiful morning the young Queen was waited upon at Windsor by the Duke of Wellington, who had brought from London various papers requiring her signature. One was a sentence of a court-martial against a soldier of the line that he be shot dead. The Queen looked upon the paper, and then looked upon the condoning beautes that nature had spread to her view. "What has this man done?" she asked. The Duke looked at the paper, and replied: "A fair, my royal mistress, that man, I fear, is incorrigible. He has deserted three times." "And can you not say anything in his behalf, my lord?" Wellington shook his head. "Oh, think again, I pray you!" Seeing that her Majesty was so deeply moved, and feeling sure she would not have the man shot in any event, he finally confessed that the man was brave and gallant, and really a good soldier. "But," he added, "think of the influence!" "Influence!" the Queen cried, her eyes flashing and her bosom heaving with strong emotion; "Let it be ours to wield influence. I will try mercy in this man's case; and I charge you, your grace, to let me know the result. A good soldier, you said. Oh, I thank you for that! You may tell him that your good word saved him." Then she took the paper, and wrote, with a bold, firm hand across the dark page the bright, saving word "Pardoned!" The Duke was fond of telling the story, and he was willing also to confess that the giving of that paper to the pardoned soldier gave him far more joy than he could have experienced from the taking of a city.

Polar Ice.

The ice of Arctic regions, according to Major Greeley, does not usually form to a greater thickness than five feet, but in Baffin's Bay, the Greenland Sea, and parts of the Arctic Ocean, thicker masses are produced by the jamming together of floes, which are thus piled up and become frozen together. The ice of the Polar Sea is of almost incredible roughness, and it is doubted whether any explorer has ever seen three hundred square yards of it that is level.



INVALIDS' HOTEL AND SURGICAL INSTITUTE

No. 663 Main Street, BUFFALO, N. Y.

Not a Hospital, but a pleasant Remedial Home, organized with
A FULL STAFF OF EIGHTEEN PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS,
And exclusively devoted to the treatment of all Chronic Diseases.

This imposing Establishment was designed and erected to accommodate the large number of invalids who visit Buffalo from every State and Territory, as well as from many foreign lands, that they may avail themselves of the professional services of the Staff of skilled specialists in medicine and surgery that compose the Faculty of this widely-celebrated institution.

A FAIR AND BUSINESS-LIKE OFFER TO INVALIDS.

We earnestly invite you to come, and examine for yourself, our institutions, appliances, advantages and success in curing chronic diseases. Have a mind of your own. Do not listen to or heed the counsel of skeptical friends or jealous physicians, who know nothing of us, our system of treatment, or means of cure, yet who never lose an opportunity to misrepresent and endeavor to prejudice people against us. We are responsible to you for what we represent, and if you come and visit us, and find the matter misrepresented, our particular, our advantages, or success, we will promptly refund to you all expenses of your trip. We court honest, sincere investigation, have no secrets, and are only too glad to show all interested and candid people what we are doing for suffering humanity.

NOT ALWAYS NECESSARY TO SEE PATIENTS.

By our original system of diagnosis, we can treat many chronic diseases just as successfully without as with a personal consultation. While we are always glad to see our patients, and become acquainted with them, show them our institutions, and familiarize them with our system of treatment, yet we have not seen one person in five hundred whom we have cured. The perfect accuracy with which scientists are enabled to deduce the most minute particulars in their several departments, appears almost miraculous, if we view it in the light of the early ages. Take, for example, the electro-magnetic telegraph, the greatest invention of the age. Is it not a marvelous degree of accuracy which enables an operator to exactly locate a fracture in a submarine cable nearly three thousand miles long? Our venerable "clerk of the weather" has become so thoroughly familiar with the most wayward elements of nature that he can accurately predict their movements. He can tell us the weather in London, and the weather will be in Florida, or New York as well as if several hundred miles did not intervene between him and the places named. And so in all departments of modern science, what is required is the knowledge of certain signs. From these scientists deduce accurate conclusions regardless of distance. So, also, in medical sciences, diseases have certain unmistakable signs, or symptoms, and by reason of this fact, we have been enabled to originate and perfect a system of determining, with the greatest accuracy, the nature of chronic diseases, without seeing and personally examining our patients.

SIGNS OF DISEASE.

COMMON SENSE AS APPLIED TO MEDICINE.

It is a well-known fact, and one that appeals to the judgment of every thinking person, that the physician who devotes his whole time to the study and investigation of a certain class of diseases, must become better qualified to treat such diseases than he who attempts to treat every ill to which life is heir, without giving special attention to any class of disease, in all ages of the world, who have been devoted their lives to some special branch of science, art, or literature.

By thorough organization, and subdividing the practice of medicine and surgery in this institution, every invalid is treated by a specialist, and his case is given to the particular class of diseases to which the case belongs. The advantage of this arrangement must be obvious. Medical science offers a vast field for investigation, and no physician can, within the brief limits of a life-time, achieve the highest degree of success in the treatment of every malady incident to humanity.

OUR FIELD OF SUCCESS.

NASAL, THROAT AND LUNG DISEASES.

The treatment of Diseases of the Air Passages and Lungs, such as Chronic Nasal Catarrh, Laryngitis, Bronchitis, Asthma, Consumption, both through correspondence and at our institutions, constitutes one of our specialties.

We publish three separate books on Nasal, Throat and Lung Diseases, which give much valuable information, viz: (1) A Treatise on Catarrh, Laryngitis and Bronchitis, giving new and successful treatment; price, post-paid, ten cents. (2) A Treatise on Asthma, price, post-paid, ten cents. (3) A Treatise on Chronic Nasal Catarrh; price, post-paid, two cents.

DISEASES OF DIGESTION.

BRIGHT'S DISEASE, DIABETES, and kindred maladies have been very largely treated, and cured effected in thousands of cases which had been pronounced beyond hope. These diseases are readily diagnosed, or determined, by chemical analysis of the urine, and a personal examination of patients, who can, therefore, generally be successfully treated at their homes. The study and practice of chemical analysis and microscopic examination of the urine in our consideration of cases, with reference to correct diagnosis, in which our institution long ago became famous, has naturally led to a very extensive practice in diseases of the urinary organs. Probably no other institution in the world has been so largely patronized by sufferers from this class of maladies as the old and world-famed World's Dispensary and Invalids' Hotel. Our specialists have acquired through a varied and extensive great experience in determining the exact nature of each case, and hence, have been successful in nicely adapting their remedies for the cure of each individual case.

KIDNEY DISEASES.

These delicate diseases should be carefully treated by a specialist thoroughly familiar with them, and who is competent to ascertain the exact condition and stage of advancement which the disease has reached. This can only be ascertained by a careful chemical and microscopic examination of the urine, for medicines which are curative in one stage or condition are known to do positive injury in others. We have, therefore, attended to this part of our general case through druggists, recommending to cure these diseases, although possessing very superior remedies, knowing full well from an extensive experience that the only safe and successful course is to carefully determine the disease and its progress in each case by a chemical and microscopic examination of the urine, and then adapt our medicines to the exact stage of the disease and condition of our patient.

CAUTION.

To this wise course of action we attribute the marvelous success attained by our specialists in that important and extensive Department of our institutions devoted exclusively to the treatment of diseases of the kidneys and bladder. The treatment of diseases of the urinary organs having constituted a leading branch of our practice at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, and, being in constant receipt of numerous inquiries for a complete work on the nature and curability of these maladies, written in a style to be easily understood, we have published a large Illustrated Treatise on these diseases, which will be sent to any address on receipt of ten cents in postage stamps.

WONDERFUL SUCCESS.

INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER, GRAVEL, ENLARGED PROSTATE GLAND, Stricture of Urine, and kindred affections, may be included among those in the cure of which our specialists have achieved extraordinary success. These are fully treated of in our illustrated pamphlet on Urinary Diseases. Sent by mail for ten cents in stamps.

BLADDER DISEASES.

STRUCTURES AND URINARY SYSTEM.—Hundreds of cases of the worst form of stricture, many of them greatly aggravated by the careless use of instruments in the hands of inexperienced physicians and surgeons, causing false passages, urinary fistulae, and other complications, annually consult us for relief and cure. That no case of this class is too difficult for the skill of our specialists is proved by cures reported in our illustrated treatise on these maladies, to which we refer with pride. To intrust this class of cases to physicians of small experience is a dangerous proceeding. Many a man has been ruined for life by so doing, while thousands annually lose their lives through unskillful treatment. Send particulars of your case and ten cents in stamps for a large, illustrated treatise containing many testimonials.

STRICTURE.

Epileptic Convulsions, or Fits, Paralysis, or Palsy, Locomotor Ataxia, St. Vitus's Dance, Insomnia, or inability to sleep, and threatened insanity, Nervous Debility, arising from overstudy, excess, and other causes, and every variety of nervous affection, are treated by our specialists for these diseases with unusual success. See numerous cases reported in our great illustrated

THE TREATMENT OF DISEASES OF THE AIR PASSAGES AND LUNGS, SUCH AS CHRONIC NASAL CATARRH, LARYNGITIS, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, CONSUMPTION, BOTH THROUGH CORRESPONDENCE AND AT OUR INSTITUTIONS, CONSTITUTES ONE OF OUR SPECIALTIES.

THE STUDY AND PRACTICE OF CHEMICAL ANALYSIS AND MICROSCOPIC EXAMINATION OF THE URINE IN OUR CONSIDERATION OF CASES, WITH REFERENCE TO CORRECT DIAGNOSIS, IN WHICH OUR INSTITUTION LONG AGO BECAME FAMOUS, HAS NATURALLY LED TO A VERY EXTENSIVE PRACTICE IN DISEASES OF THE URINARY ORGANS.

PROBABLY NO OTHER INSTITUTION IN THE WORLD HAS BEEN SO LARGELY PATRONIZED BY SUFFERERS FROM THIS CLASS OF MALADIES AS THE OLD AND WORLD-FAMED WORLD'S DISPENSARY AND INVALIDS' HOTEL.

OUR SPECIALISTS HAVE ACQUIRED THROUGH A VARIED AND EXTENSIVE GREAT EXPERIENCE IN DETERMINING THE EXACT NATURE OF EACH CASE, AND HENCE, HAVE BEEN SUCCESSFUL IN NICELY ADAPTING THEIR REMEDIES FOR THE CURE OF EACH INDIVIDUAL CASE.

TO THIS WISE COURSE OF ACTION WE ATTRIBUTE THE MARVELOUS SUCCESS ATTAINED BY OUR SPECIALISTS IN THAT IMPORTANT AND EXTENSIVE DEPARTMENT OF OUR INSTITUTIONS DEVOTED EXCLUSIVELY TO THE TREATMENT OF DISEASES OF THE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER.

THE TREATMENT OF DISEASES OF THE URINARY ORGANS HAVING CONSTITUTED A LEADING BRANCH OF OUR PRACTICE AT THE INVALIDS' HOTEL AND SURGICAL INSTITUTE, AND, BEING IN CONSTANT RECEIPT OF NUMEROUS INQUIRIES FOR A COMPLETE WORK ON THE NATURE AND CURABILITY OF THESE MALADIES, WRITTEN IN A STYLE TO BE EASILY UNDERSTOOD, WE HAVE PUBLISHED A LARGE ILLUSTRATED TREATISE ON THESE DISEASES, WHICH WILL BE SENT TO ANY ADDRESS ON RECEIPT OF TEN CENTS IN POSTAGE STAMPS.

INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER, GRAVEL, ENLARGED PROSTATE GLAND, STRICTURE OF URINE, AND KINDRED AFFECTIONS, MAY BE INCLUDED AMONG THOSE IN THE CURE OF WHICH OUR SPECIALISTS HAVE ACHIEVED EXTRAORDINARY SUCCESS.

THESE ARE FULLY TREATED OF IN OUR ILLUSTRATED PAMPHLET ON URINARY DISEASES. SENT BY MAIL FOR TEN CENTS IN STAMPS.

WE OFFER NO APOLOGY.

We offer no apology for devoting so much attention to this neglected branch of curing, believing no condition of humanity is too wretched to merit the sympathy and best services of a specialist. Many of our patients belong to the class of cases which are not honorably to cure the worst cases of these diseases, we cannot understand; and yet of all the other maladies which afflict mankind there is probably none about which physicians in general practice know so little.

WE SHALL, THEREFORE, CONTINUE, AS HERETOFORE, TO TREAT WITH OUR BEST CONSIDERATION, SYMPATHY, AND SKILL, ALL APPLICANTS WHO ARE SUFFERING FROM ANY OF THESE DELICATE DISEASES.

CURED AT HOME.

Most of these cases can be treated by us when in person. Our Complete and Illustrated Treatise (168 pages) on these subjects is sent to any address on receipt of ten cents in stamps.

SURGICAL PRACTICE.

Hundreds of the most difficult operations known to modern surgery are annually performed in the most skillful manner, by our surgeons-specialists. Large Stones are safely removed from the bladder, by crushing, washing and pumping them out, thus avoiding the great danger of cutting. Especially has the success of our improved operations for Varicocele, Hydrocele, Fistulae, Ruptured Cervix Uteri, and for Ruptured Perineum, been alike gratifying both to ourselves and our patients. Not less so have been the results of numerous operations for Stricture of the Cervical Canal, a condition in the female generally resulting in sterility, and the cure of which, by a safe and painless operation, removes this commonest of impediments to the bearing of offspring.

A COMPLETE TREATISE ON ANY ONE OF THE ABOVE MALADIES WILL BE SENT ON RECEIPT OF TEN CENTS IN STAMPS.

ALL CHRONIC DISEASES A SPECIALTY.

Although we have in the preceding paragraphs made mention of some of the special ailments to which particular attention is given by the specialists of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, yet the institution abounds in skill, facilities, and apparatus for the successful treatment of every form of chronic ailment, whether requiring for its cure medical or surgical means.

LETTERS OF INQUIRY, OR OF CONSULTATION, SHOULD BE ADDRESSED TO:

WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, 663 Main Street, BUFFALO, N. Y.